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# It's A Long Story



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Name's Cole. I am an MI6 Agent. It's a long story. Anyways this is my story.

Cole's alarm beeped like a phycopathic roadrunner. "Just five more minutes."

## Chapter 2 by Sola Haze



Cole was left alone for likely thirty seconds before a rough hand slammed down on the alarm. The next thing he knew, the blanket was torn away to reveal his shirtless form. With a groan, he rolled over to see the hard face of one of the... what they called "cadets" in his unit. Shauna, he was sure was her name.

MI6 liked to separate it's agents into units, and until you reached a high enough rank, you remained in those units. "Cadets" was simply a nickname. And a pretty damn accurate one at that.

"Not gonna happen, Slumber." Slumber was another nickname. One the other Cadets had given him, for his habit to sleep in, and for being the first one to be knocked out in first practice.

"Shauna, mind your own business." He muttered, rolling over again.

Suddenly, Shauna grabbed a fistful of his hair, pulling him off the pillow, provoking a repeated

low, like a madra

"What gives?" He snapped when

'Captain called you.' She

He sighed, "Fine, fine." He said, standing while grabbing a white collar shirt off his bedside table.

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## Chapter 3 by Story Wars



**\*A potato fell on Cole's head.\***

Ow.

**Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8** (1 draft)

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